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Following the ceremony, John and I went to his house and dropped off the generator. I asked John if he would help me carry the tape recorder and send up to my place. He did. I was soaking wet and was taking a 5-minute bath when Tomaine arrived; John let him in. Tomaine was escaping from relatives at his house and wanted John and I to join him for coffee at McDannell's. I suggested we three go off somewhere for the afternoon - NO - Tomaine could not. So John and I drove out to the Homestead - me in the Eagle and John on his cycle. I dropped off the car and John and I went off. HRP was nervous about my riding on John's cycle and said to him: "now you drive carefully and make sure that nothing happens to my little boy." HRP came to the back door for the departure. John and I went to our Mother of Sorrows and paid our respects to John's grandfather. We then went to the Russian Cemetery and did the same for his great grandparents. From there we went to Elddale Cemetery. Then out past the Buberniak farm - I was taking pictures ^{with my new camera} all the while. We then drove down Gun Hill and onto Route 81 - the speed of the traffic scared me a bit - we went faster than I had ever gone on a cycle. We stopped at a roadside rest and picked up about "five pounds" of tourist brochures. We then drove down 81 and exited at Lenox and went to Finner Hill and down 247 to the Jemmyn Road and into Jemmyn - then up the Carbondale Highway - through Bushwick and into town. We returned to 13 p.p and rested. I was quite certain that John would take his leave